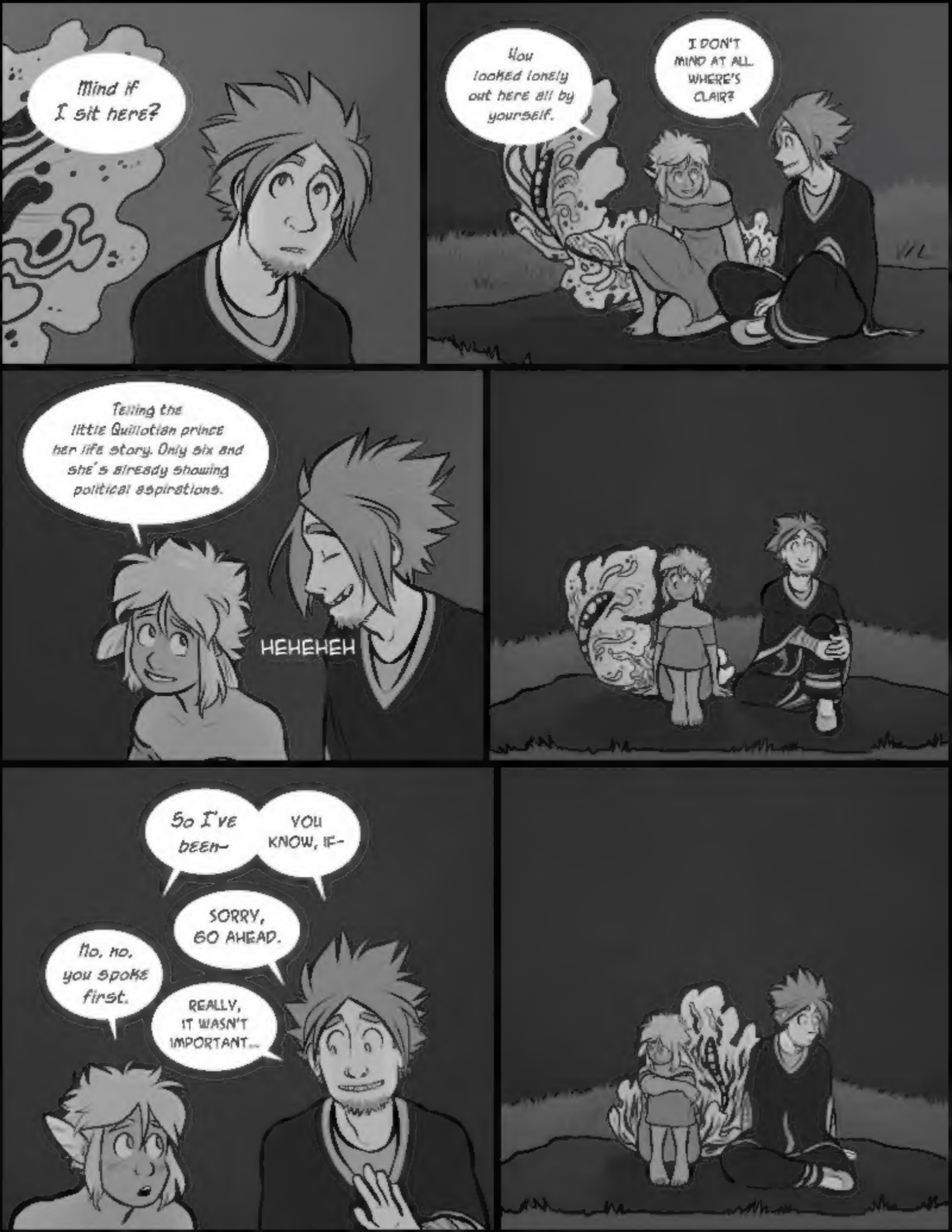
Go with you? So I can be homeless in Majestan instead of homeless here?
Oh come on, you think we'd take you to the Eastern Continent just to starve?
We're offering you a job! Room, board, the government provides everything the Majestan household and its workers need.
Between the Keeper's family, the guards and all their families, and the students and guests of the dream nobles, there's plenty of work to be done.
We need household servants, animal handlers, accountants, tutors, scribes, gardeners, smiths, craftsmen... but what matters is, what do YOU want to do.
If there are guards... you'd need someone who can make armor, right?

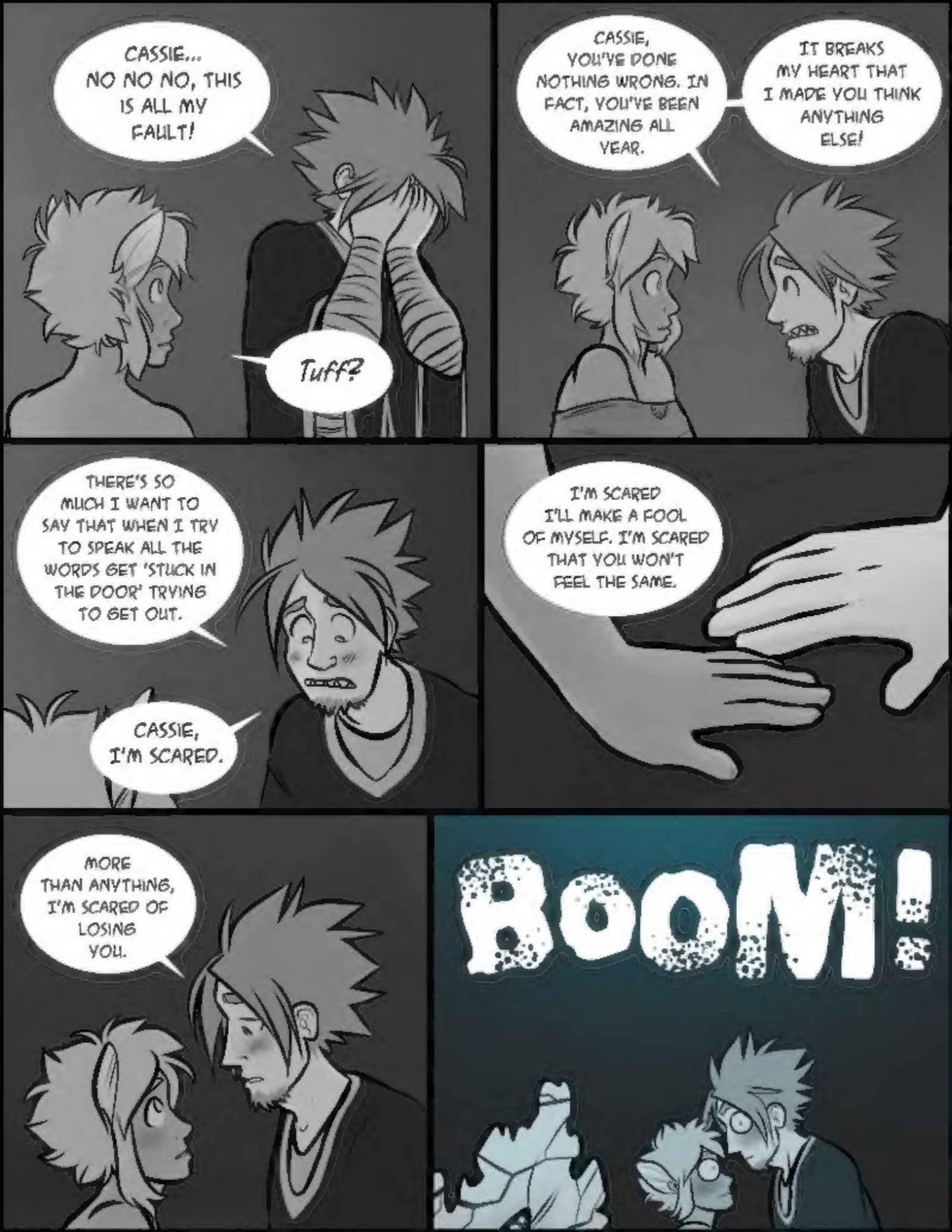
I THINK IT WAS SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE...
AH, GREAT! YOU'RE STILL HERE!
...AND ...OVER THE LOG THIS TIME! RIGHT!
I WASN'T SURE IF CAKE WOULD BE ENOUGH SO I GRABBED A BIT OF... WELL, EVERYTHING.
THE TEA'S A LITTLE COLD BUT IT SHOULD STILL BE GOOD. CASSIE'S BEEN GROWING HER OWN TEA PLANTS.
HKK *sniff*

sniffle
CHOMP!
Sorry. Just hungry.
All this... too much. Far too much.
HOW DOES THE SAYING GO... THE BEST REVENGE IS A LIFE WELL LIVED?
YOU AND I, WE KILLED THE MONSTER. NOW IT'S OUR JOB TO LIVE WELL.

OKAY, I'M ALMOST FINISHED!
I'LL ROUND UP THE MOB.
EVERYONE TAKE A SEAT, THE SHOW'S ABOUT TO START!
JAN WORKED HARD ON THIS, SO PUT OUT ALL YOUR LANTERNS AND ENJOY!
-AND THEN UNCLE BLITZ TURNED INTO A DRAGON AND THE BAD MISTER SNOW TRIED TO GRAB ME WHEN I-


Mind if I sit here?
You looked lonely out here all by yourself.
I DON'T MIND AT ALL. WHERE'S CLAIR?
Telling the little Quillotian prince her life story. Only six and she's already showing political aspirations.
HEHEHEH
So I've been-
YOU KNOW, IF-
SORRY, GO AHEAD.
No, no, you spoke first.
REALLY, IT WASN'T IMPORTANT...

I'M GLAD THE WEATHER WAS SO NICE FOR THE WEDDING. THE OTHER DAY-
Did I do something wrong?
WHAT?
You've been acting so strange.
I feel like you've been avoiding me. When we talk, you always end the conversation with an excuse and run away.
After all you've done for us, I worried that you resented me and Clair and the Serenith, but that didn't seem like you at all.
Then I realized that you were behaving normally to everyone else. You've only been acting like this around me!
You haven't even tried to talk to me about the latest shipment of novels from Quillotia!
How is it that I find myself **missing** you when we work in the same tiny book store?!
And I do miss you Tuff. I want to talk about novel shipments and shelving systems and the latest letter from your cousin and whatever else we can think of. Just please, tell me what I did to make you act this way.


CASSIE... NO NO NO, THIS IS ALL MY FAULT!
Tuff?
CASSIE, YOU'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG. IN FACT, YOU'VE BEEN AMAZING ALL YEAR.
IT BREAKS MY HEART THAT I MADE YOU THINK ANYTHING ELSE!
THERE'S SO MUCH I WANT TO SAY THAT WHEN I TRY TO SPEAK ALL THE WORDS GET 'STUCK IN THE DOOR' TRYING TO GET OUT.
CASSIE, I'M SCARED.
I'M SCARED I'LL MAKE A FOOL OF MYSELF. I'M SCARED THAT YOU WON'T FEEL THE SAME.
MORE THAN ANYTHING, I'M SCARED OF LOSING YOU.
ROOM!

KRACKA
CKRAKA
FA-
POW!
ZHOOM!
THOOM!
PA-
POW!
POP! POP!
POP!
POP! POP!
CRACK!
POP!

SNORE...